



Fading Away by Britney

The rainbow fades away from a distance like an

Old,

Forgotten,

Memory.

A young child grows into someone who can make a difference,

But smothered the thought

Would people awake each day without nature?

I ponder upon one day

The tree supplying air that we can not spare chopped to death

The processions of ants are squashed and squished

The cloud cloaking the earth that we pollute

Why hurt what is essential to our health,

While what is left of this withered world is trying to hold our hand through life.

Look around us,

Hear the birds' melody play

Smell the sweet smell of the fields green

And mend the pieces together